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## YEARLY RECORD.

104,473,650

SEVEN YEARS COMPARED:

ship May 10, 1882.		
Four.	Yearly Total	Daily Ave
1882	8,151,157	22,331
1983	12,235,238	83,541
1884	28,519,785	77,922
1985	51,241,267	140,367
1988	70,126,041	228,463
1867	63,367,658	
IIINNN	184.4/3.539	285.447

Sunday WORLD'S Record: Averaging Over 230,000 Copies Each Saudny Since 1885.

24.054 day WORLD during 1884 was ... The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1885 was ... 166,636 the Average Circulation of The Sun- 234,724 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 257,267 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 260,326 Amount of White Paper Used Buring the

Six Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888

1883.....1,423,288 1886 1884....4,448,465 1887 1886....8,229,207 1888 CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN

JUSTICE WILL TRIUMPH. The first step towards the emancipation of the children of New York from the tyranny of the iniquitous Commitment law has been taken at Albany in the favorable report of THE EVENING WORLD's bill to the Assembly.

Gronor F. Rorscy, championed on the floor by Robert Ray Hamilton and supported by fair-minded men of all parties, the prospects for favorable action when the bill comes up next Tuesday are bright indeed.

umphs. It can and will overcome the bigoted bureaucratic opposition to this bill,

Justice is mighty and shall prevail.

draw from all over the continent the bright est spirits, the ablest minds, the most successful and distinguished men. These con stant accretions of new citizens help maintain the supremacy of the metropolis in com merce, science, art, labor and letters.

But they only help. Generations of new citizens, who are born and bred and taught here in the city of their allegiance and their pride, come constantly into the active exercise of their residential rights.

zens does New York provide the best? Whom does the mother cherish most, her own or her adopted sons?

The report of Mr. GEO. W. DEBEVOISE Superintendent of School Buildings, shows that where each primary scholar in Chicago has fourteen square feet of room in the publie schools there, the child entitled to the glorious heritage of metropolitan residence has in New York's schools but five, or, at the most, six! The Chicago child has nearly three times as much "elbow room," air to breathe, space to grow strong and wise in! The primary scholar in Philadelphia schools has four times as much room as in New York. Is it thus the metropolis should nourish her

The editor of THE EVENING WORLD receives daily, as do many other New York editors, letters from parents complaining that their little ones are unable even to gain admission to the schools, where already precious little else is to be had!

In this boodle mart of the new world there are millions of money for gigantic bridges, enormous elevated railroads, audacious enterprises of all sorts which acrape the sky and burrow into the depths of the earth! There is boodle for the briber and the repeater and the contractor and the

Is there not money erough to give the children air to breathe and room to learn their letters in?

That was a great speech CHARLES STEWART PARNELL made yesterday in Piccadilly. Yet it wasn't the man, after all, but the cause

### MUNDANE MATTERS.

The rumor that the handsome young Mayor would abandon the sweets of celibacy finds its appropriate echo in the report that the handome young Governor will banish the barbarities of bachelorhood. Go in, gentlemen; the matrimonial lists welcome gallant knights, and no man perhaps is all a man until he's "given nostages to Fortune."

The mability of the Aldermen to get the kind of law they want out of the city's law depart ment is one of the saddest of the time on our lack of progress. The Aldermen mean to shoot Blackstone, fire Coke and Chitty, away with! Kent and Cooley and David Dudley Field. and get Aldermanie law!

The new El Dorado of Lower California appears to be only plated and not real gold.

Mr. Cavett, of Pittsburg, has invented a pow erful submarine ram. A vessel so armed should be able to go it.

### WORLDLINGS

Testimony in a recent suit brought by Harris Gold, of Philadelphia, to obtain wages due him revealed the fact that the had been employed to make trousers for 90 cents a dozen, or 714 cents

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, who has just been sworn in for his third term in the Senate, has been greatly benefited by his vacation in the South. He looks as vigorous and as stalwart as ever, and talks with his old-time fire and enthu-

It is noted as a curious coincidence that on the day President Cleveland surrendered his office little Grover Cleveland Stademan, of Omaha, breathed his last. The child was born on the day Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland visited Omaha, in October, 1887, and was named in honor of the

Miss Grace King, the new Southern writer, is described as a delicately formed girl, with a mass of fair hair. She has Creele blood in her veins, and is the daughter of the late W. W. Kings, who was a prominent lawyer in Louisiana. She was a gay society girl before she be-

# CAN SNAKES LIVE IN ERIN?

SOME INTERESTING COMMUNICATIONS

UPON THE CURIOUS QUESTION.

There Is a Snake in Ireland

To the make Editor of The Evening World:
Your invitition as to a correspondence respecting the qualities of Irish snakes, and the intimacy of St. Patrick with the "rattlers," must interest not a few of your Irish readers. I like to read THE EVENING WORLD, so do all intelligent men, and if your snake editor should visit Dublin, in the Zoologi-cal garden he will there discover a snake that has survived St. Patrick's malediction, and awaits to solve your Editor's inquiry, 'Can awaits to solve your Editor's inquiry, '' C snakes live in Ireland?" Patrick Corny, Hoboken.

This Is Terrible.

In the Snake Editor of The Evening World:

I notice you have opened a discussion as to whether snakes can live in Ireland. So far, the letters of your correspondents, if not instructive, are amusing. It is not necessary to travel from the Lakes of Killarney to the groves of Blarney to learn that anakes do not groves of Blarney to learn that snakes do not live in the open air in Ireland. The humid atmosphere and the frequent and heavy downpours of rain would soon terminate their existence, even if they were located near the Blarney stone. In the menagerie in Dublin, where they are protected from atmospheric influence, snakes live and propagate. Some years ago a gentleman who came from a sub-tropical region brought with him a number of snakes of different species and had them placed in the menagerie in Dublin. None of them died after snifting the odorous breeze from the Liffey. This may be information for Muldoon's friend, who failed to bring his snakes alive from Stranser to Larne.

Jim O'Toole.

Flatlands, L. I., March 12.

And Newfoundland, Too.

As to snakes living in the Zoological Gar dens in Phonix Park, Dublin, it is very true, on College avenue. About two weeks ago as your correspondent says. There were and, I presume, still are vultures, giraffes and gray African parrots there, but I never have known them to propagate in Ireland, and they would not under any conditions. Neither will anakes propagate there, or in Newfoundwill anakes propagate there, or in Newfound-land. There are places in England where anakes will not live, which is owing to the soil, and I know of no place in Ireland where snakes will live any length of time on the soil. It is, however, an historical fact that St. Patrick did drive snakes out of Ireland, but I should think they were biped snakes— the pagan Druids. Zampa. 282 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, March 13.

Mr. Smith's Logic. Editor of the Evening W Snakes cannot live in Ireland because the soil was blessed by St. Patrick. The proof I have for this is that in order to settle a dishave for this is that in order to settle a dispute which arose as to whether the Isle of Man belonged to Ireland or to England. A sinke was put on the Isle and it was agreed that if the snake lived the Isle was to belong to England, but if it died the Isle was to belong to Ireland. The snake did die, thus proving that the Isle belongued to Ireland, and that snakes cannot live in Ireland.

AL. SMITH, 2269 Second avenue, N. Y. City.

A Very Suggestive Story.

[From the Electrical Re-THE EVENING WORLD'S STORY; "The Conquest of the Air," by the ingenious Jules Verne, is re-plete with hints to the electrical inventor. His storage batteries are the ne plus ultra of ac cumulators, being feather-weight and as capacious as a sponge. The author gets the voyagers into a mess twice by sudden failure of the electric current temporarily; once in a fremendous lightning-storm, and again when hovering over the South Pole. The tale is very interesting. as romancing a by no means impossible use of electric current. If any source of energy can be used to successfully cope against gravitation it will certainly be electrical.

A West Painter on Infautry Tactics.

Lieut. John F. Wisser, First United States Artillery, will, at the request of Col. Barber, deliver a lecture to the Board of Officers of the Twelfth Regiment, at the armory, Ninth avenue and Sixty-second street, on Monday evening, on "Infantry in Camp and in Field." Lieut. Wisser is Assistant Professor of Chemistry at West Point, and has made minor tactics a special

Noted in Philadelphia.

[Philadelphia Bulletin New York Special.]
THE EVENING WORLD this afternoon commemorates the great blizzard by printing fac similes of its editions of last year. The pilots display their flags at half-mast from their boats lying at anchor off Stapleton.

Will be found to give far better satisfaction than all the others. This they guarantee, or agree to refund the money. Above all, it contains NO MERCHY, POTASS or ABSENC. Eater large bettles, containing 1756 curces. 70 cents. Only need to take it morning and night. Insist on having RIEES'S BARSAPARLLLA, and you see positively sure of cure. Do not allow any one to persuade you otherwise. Said by almost all dealers. If

DAM ON THE BRONX.

The Dog's Name Is Pete, and He Belongs to Mr. Smith, of Belmont-The Boat Was Within Six Feet of the Dam When Pete

they are even more proud of him on that ac-

In a word he is Mr. Smith's big black Newfoundland dog. Pete, and the reason why he has sprung so suddenly into fame is because on Sunday afternoon last he saved four little boys from certain death.

they all went down to the old Lorillard snuff mill, on the Bronx River, for a walk. There was George Smith, fourteen years old, the leader of the party; his brother Oscar, who

When they got to the mill they found punt fastened to the shore by a chain, and they all got into it but the Guggals boy and Pete. They wanted to look down into the water to see if any fish were around, and so

a thread, and the current, which was very strong, immediately began to carry the boys swiftly down towards the dam. They saw their danger, for none of them could swim, and if the boat was carried over the dam,

and if the boat was carried over the dam, where the water was very deep, it would be sure death to all of them.

Little Oscar Smith began to cry londly for his mother, one of the other boys fainted away in his fright and George Smith was the only one who retained his self-possession. He took off his coat to try and do something, but as there was no oar in the boat, or even a stick, a terrible fate seemed inevitable.

Just at that moment Pete, who had gone almost frantic when he saw the boat in the

Just at that moment Pete, who had gone almost frautic when he saw the boat in the stream and heard Oscar crying, plunged into the water and with powerful strokes reached the punt just as it was within six feet of the

dam.
George Smith grasped his collar as he came alongside, and at the same instant Pete turned about and began paddling up-stream for his life. The progress of the boat was at once arrested and then it took a slanting

once arrested and then is took a course towards the shore.

Pete worked like a tan horse-power tug, with George clinging to his collar, until he got within a few iest from the shore, where he collapsed entirely and went under. But the Guggels boy was ready with a long pole which he stretched out to George and the boat was drawn to the bank.

Four very badly scared boys got out as quickly as they could and then turned their

INCREASE THE SCHOOL-ROOMS,

That's What Should Be Done and Done Promptly.

Am a constant reader of your worthy paper and write to you for advice. I have a little girl, who attended Grammar School No. 60, aunt in Chicago, After arriving home safely, I sent her Monday morning to school. When she got there she was told that there was no room for her any more. I went to see Principal Hyatt of said school and conferred with him. I was told by him that he was cautioned by the Board of Education not to receive any more scholars. What are we to receive any more scholars. What are we to do with our children? Let them run around the street and be gobbled up like Tina Weiss and sent to an institution? Please make note of this in your paper, as I see you always help the needy.

PAUL DANNHAUSER, 2796 Third avenue, City.



Impecunious Lodger-Jemima, did you ask Mrs. Maggles whether she would take my I. O.

Obstructions on Nassau Street. In one of the narrowest streets of the city, Nassau street, where the sidewalk is also the narrowest, in front of the Press Club, whose stoop appears to be encroaching on the side-welk, stands a lamp-post, and, as if this was not enough barricade, a latter-box has been hung upon it, and this also is placed across the walk. Bring your powerful lever to bear and uproot the whole business.

An Assumed Name.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

Quillpen-Is your sister still writing under an assumed name, Penman?
Penman—Yes—Mrs. Smith. She assumed
Smith's name about a year ago.

March April May

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepare up C. L HOOD & CO., Apatheoaries, Lowell, M 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

A CANINE GRACE DARLING. OUT OF THE HURLY BURLY. LIKE A LEAF FROM DICKENS. WITH THE MIRTHMAKERS.

HE SAVES FOUR BOYS FROM GOING OVER A SIDE SCENES FROM A GREAT CITY'S EVERY-DAY LIFE.

> After Many Tribulations the Lost French Poodle Found a Friend.

Among the multitudinous "lost and strayed" of the town a few days ago was a member of an ancient and well-known family. A family, the members of which, though

not included in the 400 list, are more eagerly sought and received more caressingly by the girls of the clan than are the best men in their set.

The family name of the wanderer in question is French Poodle. His first name is not

known.

When his wanderings began is not known, but on Friday morning last he was meandering up Fifth avenue, muddy as to his coat and uncertain in his walk. He had reached Sixtieth street when he was accosted by a dog whose blood was mongrel, and the color of whose clothes was as mixed and obscure as his reddiense. as his pedigree. Mongrel said "Howdy." French Poodle did not deign an answer.

French Poodle did not deign an answer.

Mongrel got mad and commenced an argument which F. P. resented, and the hair began to fly. Both were in danger of premature baldness when a couple of cabbies became mindful of the commotion, and with whips began an onslaught on the duellists.

F. P. being unused to the lash, gave one last crued cruesh to his expresser; see and

last cruel crunch to his opponent's ear and fled frantically up the evenue.

Mongrel, mournfully licking his chops, slunk east sideward.

The cabbies chased French poodles, but the cabbles chased French poodles, but without success, unless it was to add another illustration to the many which prove the long, long length of a stern chase; for five blocks had scarce been passed when F. P. heard a whistle—the kind of whistle all well-

bread a whiste—the kind of whistle all well-bread dogs obey, and then and there proved his gentle birth by obeying the call. Then his troubles for that trip ended, for the man-who-knew-how-to-whistle gathered F. P. to his breast, proceeded to his home and made the wanderer happy with a bath and a breakfast and a breakfast. The whistler's name is H. C. Wilson. His

The whistler's name is H. C. Wilson. His home is at 1292 Third avenue, and the owner of F. P. can find him at that residence.

N. B.—The French poodle of this story possesses all the hair that nature gave him and the mongrel left him. There is no map of France or of any other country cut on his Busband's Persistent Sourch for His Runaway Wife.

350 REWARD for person or persons that will give information of Jane Simpson, or Cox. Apply at Mrs. Herrick's, 1219 3d ave. James Cox is a well-to-do boss bricklayer

about forty-five years of age. Between seven and eight years ago he married. His bride was an Irish lass whose maiden name was Jane Simpson. bbe was a Protestant and he a Roman Catholic.

Her friends found fault with her for marrying Cox, and presumably the talk of these friends influenced her greatly, for scarcely sixteen mouths after her marriage Jane dis-speared from her home and her husband and has never been seen in the one nor by the other since then.

During all that time Cox has been unremit-ting in his efforts to find her, but believing that the same cause which led to her flight would prevent her returning to him he had the search conducted in the names of others than himself.

No clue to the missing wife was discovered until, according to Cox, Detective Peter Gro-den, of Castle Garden, undertook the search, and he claimed to have found out where the

and he claimed to have found out where the missing wife was and promised Cox to bring her to him on the 15th of April, 1886.

Before that time had arrived the two men had a falling out and Groden refused to reveal the hiding place of Mrs. C.

Mrs. C. then placed the matter in Inspector Murray's hands. The latter examined Groden, but he denied all knowledge of the missing woman's whereabouts, and though Inspector Murray did all in his power to aid Cox in his search, his efforts were unavailing. Thus, in all these six years, Groden is the only man who claimed any knowledge of Mrs. Cox, and he now denies even that claim. For a year past Cox had given up the search

For a year past Cox had given up the search as useless, but on Sunday last he called on Mrs. Herrick, an old friend of his wife, and she persuaded him to insert the above adverisement,
Mr. Cox, according to Mrs. Herrick, has
ad enough of single blessedness, and if
drs. C. is still living he is anxious for her to

If she be dead-well, there's other good fish in the sea.

A DASHING HORSEWOMAN.

Miss Edith Sloan Outrode All the Men at the Radner Hunt.

[From the Philadelphia Press.] The Radpor Hunt, at the invitation of Mr. A. J. Cassatt, met at his new country purchase, "Chesterbrook," yesterday, for the purpose of starting a fox and getting the brush as a trophy. Bes des the members of he liunt a large number of invitations were sent out to many prominent men who are ond of cross-country hunting. Miss Edith Sloan, of Chichester, outrode all the men, and Mr. Henry Tracey was injured while riding by a kicking horse.

It was just ten minutes past the fixed tim for starting that the does set off on a mad run. They were given five minutes' start. and the huntamen, to the number of 150, followed them. Just before the latter started, a dainty figure, dressed in dark blue cloth, with jockey riding-hat, came dashing up, and at the command to move forward dashed to the front. She held the place during the whole day. The lady was Miss Sloan, recognized as the best lady nunter in and around Philadelphia. The dogs could be seen about half a mile away, going towards Valley Forge. About twenty minutes afterwards they uttered a cry well known to the experienced hunter.

a mile away, going towards Valley Forge. About twenty minutes afterwards they uttered a cry well known to the experienced hunter. The dogs had struck a trail and they were seen making for Diamond Rock Hill.

This hill is very steep and stony, and it required nerve to follow the dogs down it with speed. But the heroine of the chase did not falter; she was the first to spur her horse onward. The hunters, in their red coats and white trousers, with the farmers in their mixed suits, presented a pretty appearance from a distance. Miss Sloan could be seen in front, closely pressed by Mr. Charles E. Mather, but he soon gave way to Mr. John Williams, one of the country gave hun precedent over the city hunters. At the foot of the hill was a four-rail fence, and about 100 yards further the road. Miss Sloan took the fence splendidly, but a great many of the hunters preferred the road.

The scent turned toward Berwyn. The country is very rolling, and the circuits had to be made around limestone quarries. When the dogs got to the top of the hill they met another pack of hourds belonging to a valley party, and the scent for a time wast lost. For another half hour nothing was done, but soon the dogs gave a joyous bark and started along the base of the hill towards Gulf Mill Hill. Here the fox turned towards Paoli, and when the dogs were close upon it, with Miss Sloan a good second, it ran into a bole in the ground and was lost. Before all the party had returned two more foxes were started, but were not caught. Everybody praised the magnificent riding of Miss Sloan. At 2 o'clock a lunch was served in Mr. Cassatt's house.

Lesses on the Turf. [From the Surfington Free Press.]
Popinjay-Blobson. did you ever have an Blobson

SUIT, IN REAL LIFE.

father-The Sympathetic Jury Render Verdict for the Widow of \$1,000-A Romance of Baxter Street.

Had John Biggon, a Hoboken 'longshore. man, who has improved each fleeting hour since he came to America from sunny Italy and has amassed a fortune of \$1,500 or \$1,800, read the sad experiences of Mr. \ eller and the amiable Pickwick in all probability he would not now be a judgment defendant in Judge Ehrlich's City Court for \$1,000, Mrs. Maria Cadamartai was left a lone widow by her husband, an opulent peanut

She had two children then; she has six now, the youngest only six weeks old.

The Hoboken man was a friend to her; nay, he was more than a friend till a few weeks ago, when the widow discovered that he had a wife and family in Harlem.

Then she applied to Judge Ehrlich for damages for breach of promise of marriage, and yesterday, when her married daughter, a pretty young woman with beautifully greased and pretty black hair, said, with many sobs, from the witness stand that Mr. Biggon had on one occasion put his arm around her in an affectionate way and asked her softly, "How would you like a step-father?" the fate of a good share of the long-shoreman's fortune was sealed.

father?" the fate of a good share of the longshoreman's fortune was sealed.

It wasn't at all necessary for the widow to
put in evidence those four little pledges of
her affection for the seductive Hoboken man,
for the jury found a verdict for her in the
sum of \$1,000 in a jiffy, and looked indignantly at the base trifler with the widow's
tender heart.

Mrs. Cadamartai was found in her spartment on the fourth floor of the tenement 35
Haxter street this morning. She has but one
eye, but she is rather attractive after all. She
is forty-five years old, and was surrounded
by her fatherless babes. She expressed perfect satisfaction at the verdict in Italian,
which the reporter couldn't understand, But
she hasn't got the money yet.

Free Lectures This Evening.

Free lectures will be given in seven public schools this evening, in accordance with THE EVENING WORLD's bill, as follows:

3. A. Clement, on "Constitutional Law;" a G. A. Clement, on "Constitutional Law;" at 30 Allen street, Prof. Leipziger, on "Local and State Government and the Conduct of Elections;" at 208 East Forty-second street, Dr. Hanchett, on "Oiling and Repairing Human Machinery;" at Seventieth street and First avenue, Dr. Roberts, on "The Heart and Its Workings;" at 523 West Forty-fourth street, Prof. Lincoln, 3h "The Middle Ages;" at 235 West Forty-first street, F. G. Caldwell, on "The Starry Firmament," and at 108 Broome street, Dr. Tansley, on "The Eye and Ear."

Mrs. Washington Irving Bishop Divorced. Referee L. W. Andrews, who was appointed by Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, in th suit for divorce brought by Mrs. Washington Irving Bishop, yesterday submitted his report in which he finds the plaintiff entitled to a separation on the grounds of infidelity. The mind reader has been travelling through the South and West with a pretty woman, to whom he claims to have been married in Honolulu.

Funeral of Father Thiry. The funeral of Rev. Theodore Thirv, of the Church and College of St. Francis Xavier, on West Sixteenth street, took place this morning. He had been connected with this church since 1847, except for a period of two years spent at St. Mary's College, Montreal. Besides being the Professor of St. Francis Xavier College he was the confessor and spiritual director and was was one of the best beloved clergymen of this city. He was interred at St. John's College at Fordham.

A Boy who was carrying a Jug across a Field stumbled and Fell, and the Jug clied out to put an End to his usefulness. " But you received no injury," replied the

"Yes, but I might have been Broken to Pieces," persisted the Jug.

"Oh, well," observed the Boy as he continued his way, "the Tumble proves how good is the material of which you are made, and I value you twice as much as before."

Moral.—Men value that which stands the test of the unexpected.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
A Lake View five-year-old who has seen the Tribune's pictures of the weird-looking things that inhabit the drinking water of that beautiful suburb stopped his father in great alarm the other morning as he saw the latter going to a faucet to draw a glass of water.

"Papa," he said. "don't touch it!"

"Why not. Willie."

"Because, "replied Willie, "it will give you the hyder phoby, and that's worse than the jim jamses."



IS THE BEST Laxative and Diuretic,

nent, As an Aperient it should be taken before Breakfast. "Of all remedies in my large experience, Carlabard deserves to be placed in the first rank." Prof. J. SEEGEN, Vienna.

"No Remedy has given me such excellent results. Dr. A. L. A. TOBOLDT, before the Ninth Intern. Med

"In Chronic Ostarrh of the Stomach, and for disass of the Stomach, Liver and Eddarys, the Carlebad Water and Hypradel Hails have proved themselves minestly effections." Dr. L. FLECKLES, Royal Prustan Medical Councillor.

PAMPHLETS MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION EISHER & MENDELSON CO.,

MERRIMENT.

On the Elevated Road.



Mr. Rus Tick (from Podunk)-These Elevated roads, sir, are the gloria, as we may say, of New York.
Old Harlemite (who drags over them twice day)—Add sick transit and you've got it.

- A Reasonable Explanation.

Michael O'Rowke-Faith, an' that's a very small flaby yer wheelin' around, Bridget.
The Nurse—What can yer expect, Mike, when
they feed the little creetur on condensed milk?

Suburban Housekeeping.

(From Mfs.)

Domestic (who has been catechising prospective mistress)—Well, Mrs. Sharply you have rather a bad name among the girls in the town, but Oi think I'll give you a try.

Willing to Do the Best He Can-

[From L(fe.]]
Locksley (who has just given a cigar to Sharpson from his own private box)-I say, Sharpson. tell me what you think of that cigar.
Sharpson-Well, if you say so I will; but I want you to understand that I'm no optimist.

[ From the New York Weekly.] Easterner-I understand the great land boom at Dugout City has collapsed.
Westerner—Yes; no use keepin' it goin' any longer. All the land now is owned by outsiders.

[From the New York Weekly ]
Anglomaniac—That's the way it goes. If we hunt foxes, folks say we're cruel; if we hunt

aniseseed bags, folks laugh at us. What can we hunt without exciting indignation or ridicule? Small Boy—Rats! Mistakes Will Happen, &c. The editor of our contemporary, the Corn-cracker, is in trouble. Hear him: "We desire to state that whereas in our church notices last

week the types made us say the Rev. John Smeads greased the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday, it should have been 'graced the pulpit, '&c." The Name Betrayed Him.

In 1904.-Young Man (nervously)-I want t get a marriage license.

Official—Very well. What is your full name?
Young Man—Benjamin Harrison Smith.
Official—Can't do anything for you. You're

A Long, Wenry Day.

Little Dick (on a rainy day)-Did it rain forty

lays and forty nights when the ark was made.

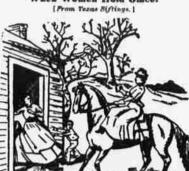
and did it rain so hard that people had to stay in their houses until the flood came up and drowned them? Mamma-Y-yes, I believe so.

Little Dick (gloomily, gazing out of the window)—Well, I guess they was glad of anything for a change.

Another Forgery.

1 From Puck, 1 Editor of the London Times (to the manager, -What shall we do now to make people forget those horrid letters? Manager-Suppose we attack the coast defenses? I think we can prove that the guns were forged by a fellow named Armstrong.

When Women Hold Office.



Female Sheriff-Is your husband at home? Wife (suspiciously)—He is not. What do you want of him.
"I have an attachment for him."
"You have! Why, you shameless thing!

One Consolution. (From the Norristona Herald.)
'' A Mormon missionary made ten female conerts in a Southern town, and is on his way to Utah with them." The portraits of the con-

verts have not been printed, but the citizens of that Southern town can console themselves with the reflection that they are rid of the ten home-liest women in the place.

# This May Surprise You.

What You Will Come To in Time if You Be Not Take Heed.
"Mr. Lee died from brain and nerve exhaustion after

accumulating a large fortune." report the papers. What a text and what a lesson. All strive for a living or wealth, and work, fret and push until they use up their wealth, and work, free and push until they use up their nerve, strength and vital powers—until by the strain and tension upon brain and nerves they become proc-trated in nerve and physical strength. Thousands upon thousands, from the humblest workman or olerk to the greatest banker, are straining every energy and ores, working their brains, nerves and bodies, and the result will be nervous exhaustion, insanity, paragrams will be nervous exhaustion, insanity, paragrams unless they recuperate their nerve power and vital strength. They become weak, nervous, restless or free ful; they have diszinces, bad feeling head, strange conful; they have diszinces, bad feeling head, strange conful; they have disputely or gloomy depression of the sations, a feeling of anxiety or gloomy depression of the mind; they are sleepless, and wake tired and unre-freshed; their appetite and direction fall sand they become billours, constipated and generally run down. These are dangerous symptoms, and the warning is only

Why is it that thousands of people neglect these symptoms, when their common sense tells them that some time it will be too late! Why are they stupid enough to neglect their health, their life, until cure beco neglect their nesits, their life, until our becomes well nigh impossible? They certainly know that they can be cured by taking Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain and peers invigorant and health restorer; they know positively, as has been demonstrated in myriads of cases, that this great and wonderful restorer of nerve and physical strength and power will perfectly and completely invigorate their tired brain, nerve their sympletely invigorate their tired brain, nerro time seary limbs, and give back to the exhausted system its strength and vigor. It is a purely vegetable and harm-less remedy, which no one need hesitate to use, and it an be purchased at druggists for \$1 per bottle.

Dr. GREENE, of 35 West 14th st., New York, the

eminent nerve specialist and discoverer of this marvel one remedy, can be consulted by all, free of charge,



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MAKE YOUR DESIRE TO MEET ANY OF THE ABOVE REQUIREMENTS KNOWS THROUGH THE WORLD "WANT" COLUMNS.

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OF THE WORLD'S UPTOWN OFFICE

CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE METROPO

1267 BROADWAY. TO STRANGERS

LIS DURING THE WASHINGTON INAUG-URAL ARE EXTENEED THE FACILITIES OF "THE WORLD'S" INFORMATION BUREAU AS ABOVE. A Labor Syndicate Proposed.

A contributor to the Detroit Advance, Mr.

James Thierry. proposes a new and not at all

impracticable plan for the solution of the labor problem. It is a simple one, too. He A contribution of about five cents per day by each of 1.000.000 contributors would give \$20,000.000 the first year, errough to establish \$400 corporations with an allowance of \$50,000 each, free of interest and to be returned in a reasonable time, which might be extended and the allowances increased when necessary.

There is no doubt but that unity among the laboring classes could easily accomplish this. The lack of it has been severely felt in many instances of late. It should be the primary basis upon which all organized bodies should rest. If the workers could but trust one au-other, such a plan as Mr. Thierry proposes could be carried to a successful issue. In

Should you doubt your strength, then go to the nearest beehive or ant-hill and learn from the tiny toilers what harmony and intelligence can accomplish.

The scheme is in the line of progressive co-operation, and it is very likely to receive serious consideration ere long. One of Ite Duties.

[Prom the Pittsburg Chroni "I suppose," remarked the Snake Editor, that one of the duties of the new Agricultural Department will be to decide questions regard-

"Matters about fruit come under the agricul-tural head, don't they?" "Yes,"
"Then the questions I mention do, too, for
they are ripe-pear-ian rights."

ng the rights of people along the great rivers,"
"Why?" asked the Horse Editor.

[From the Norristown Herald.] Arizona boasts of a woman who "can drive a nail with a bullet at forty yatds." When Ari-

[From the Boston Courier. ]

"Why is it, Jones, that boys are wilder than

"I guess," answered Jones, as he gazed after

a wasp-waisted girl who passed down the street,
"it is because girls are more stayed."

Will Be Worth Boasting About.

zona can produce a woman able to drive a nall with a hammer at a distance of one foot, without wounding her fingers, it will have a curiosity worth boasting about. The Ecason.

girls ?" asked Smith.

A Voyage to Mars.

MARVELLOUS ACCOUNT OF THE

PEOPLE AND CIVILIZATION OF ANOTHER PLANET.

SYNOPSIS OF THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

The writer of the story narrates how he met Col. A—, late of the Confederate service, on a Hudson Rive boat. Casually they discussed ciphers, and at the Colonel's house in New York the latter described a remarkable incident in his life. White shipwrecked on an island in the Pacific the sun was suddenly obscured by an apparent meteor, which fell on the island spreading rain and devastation. The Colonel narray's escaped, and examining the debris of the securing meteor discovered a metallic case containing a peculiar manuscript in a mysterious cipher. This manuscript he gives the writer on condition that if he deciphes and publishes it he shall conceal the identity of the donor. escaped, and examining the double of the manuscript he gives the writer on condition to the manuscript in a mysterious cipher. This manuscript he gives the writer on condition to and publishes it he shall conceal the identity of the domor.

The first chapter of the MA describes the construction of the astronaut, the machine in which the hardy we ager starts for the planet Mars. The motive power is a newly discovered requisive force called apergy. The sate ager starts for the planet Mars. The motive power is a newly discovered requisive force called apergy. The sate ager starts for the planet within is kept pure. The vergage is commenced and the astronaut resort rises from the sarth and in a few hours is traveling through space towards the planet at the rate of 40,000 miles an house. Discovered on nearly 40,000,000 miles as finally parely accomplaned, and the astronaut reaches Mars. The introversely of the planet at the rate of 40,000 miles are the surface of Mars gage at him with sate of the surface of Mars gage at him with sate of the surface of Mars gage at him with sate of the surface of the surface of mars gage at him with sate of the surface of the surf

To-Morrow's Morning World

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

POTAL NO. OF WORLDS PRINTED DURING 1888

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR ENTIRE YEAR: 285,447.

The average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1882 was....
The Average Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1883 was....
The Average Circulation of The Sun-

Championed in committee by Assemblyman

There is no cause more potent than that of

CITIZENS OF THE PUTURE. The imperial city of New York is said to

For which of these two classes of new citi

jobber and the middleman and the lobbyist.

Swam to the Rescue-Held by the Collar, He Town the Boat to Share.

The little village of Belmont, up in Westchester County, has a real genuine hero. His friends and admirers do not think any the less of him because he is four footed and wears a shaggy coat of hair; on the contrary,

They were all Sunday-school boys, and, after reciting their lessons on that afternoon,

is eight; Frank Wilson, thirteen: Willie Guggals, fourteen, and another little fellow Pete was one of the company.

they showed the punt out.

The chain was an old one, and the weight of the boys in the punt was too much 'or it, for when it reached its length it snapped like

attention to Pete, who was so exhausted by his violent efforts that he had to be fairly his violent efforts that he had to be fairly dragged out of the water.

The parents of the children were horrified when they heard of their narrow escape, and Pete, their savior, soon found out that nothing was too good for him. He is going to get photographed and have a new collar with the record of the event engraved on it with the names of the boys. Yesterday he was invited to the house of Mr. Nilson, whose son was in the party, and was treated to a dinner of roast spring lamb and all the other delicacies of the season, and has, in fact, been made the pet of the whole town.

Frank Wilson, who, with his companions, is a good Sunday-school boy; remarked when he got back home: "If we had gone over the dam we would have all been badly killed, but I think we would be happy, because we would have all gone to heaven together."

To the Editor of The Evening World;



U. for this quarter's rent, as I'm rather— Maid of All Work—Yes, sir, and she says she won't, sir, not if you was to hoffer er the ole won't, sir, halphabit !

JOHN E. BATEY.

at no other season does the system so much need the sid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparille, as now. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the ap-petite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparille is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to concern that the blood, is create a good

THE FAMOUS BARDWELL VS. PICKWICK A FEW GLEANINGS FROM THE FIELD OF

John Biggon Asks the Widow Cadamartal's Daughter How She Would Like a Step-

"Samwel," says the thoughtful Mr. Tony weller to his impressionable son Sam. "Samwel, sevare of the vidows!" The old coach- lriver knew whereof he spoke

The old coach iriver knew whereof he spoke from sad experience.

"Now, my little man," says Mr. Fogg, of the legal firm of Doddson & Fogg, to the young hopeful son of the Widow Bardwell, "now, my little man, don't be afraid; speak up and tell the gen!"men of the Jury what this—this triffer with the female heart said to you on that memorable occasion when he gave you a sixpence to buy taffy with."

And Young Hopeful declares that Mr. Pickwick, the triffer alimded to, and now sparkling with perspiration and finahed with righteous indignation, patted him on the head and asked him how he would like to have a father.

That settled it, and the jury very properly found a verdiet in favor of round damages for the bleeding heart of the widow in curl papers, who had made tes and toast for him and warmed his foot-bath while he was her lodger, and had quite dramatically fainted away in his arms on the landing before his door.

Had John Bieggon a Hoboken longshove.

vender, four years ago.
She had two children then; she has six

At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street,

The Boy and the Jug. against the carelessness which thus Threatened

Willie's Warning.

Easily Soluble, Palatable and Perma